BROOKLYN, N.Y. STA. D
MAR 13
11-PM
1917

Jos. M. Freedman, Atty.,
Lyceum Theatre Build.,
Memphis,
Tenn.

March 13-17.

Joe, dear: —

What do you suppose I done what and did? While at the dispensary I wrote your letter, and when I reached the letter box I tugged and tugged all through my pockets but there was no letter to be found! I probably left it rest peacefully on the desk. I'm sure I don't know where my brains are — but don't fret. I shall drop it in the box first thing to-morrow morning and write

lonesome because of it. Your letter is first.

I started the circle, so that we could all embroider — but last week's meeting consisted of "me members" besides myself. We didn't even open our embroidering but made a coffee clatch out of it. I had forgotten to tell the girls to come down and that is why we had such a big and noisy attendance; however I was more than satisfied as I

again in the afternoon.

I received two letters to-day, Joe, — Saturdays and Sundays. — You are a dear. now, I understand why you fail to receive a letter Thursday — last Tuesday there was a sewing circle meeting at the house, and although I hurried to catch the last mail evidently I was too late. That is why I am burrowing now — the meeting is coming again — to-morrow — but ~~by~~ my Joe isn't going to suffer and get

was too tired to bathe.

Now, honeybunch, although this isn't much of a letter, you won't become blue will you? Think! to-morrow you are going to receive two. Oh, Joe Dear

So happy that those cases gave you so much encouragement — as for Goldberger I won't even address him as mr., if he is guilty of what you suspect him of — why — my ink, paper and time is much to valuable to express even my opinion of him — nevertheless his bad ear will mean him for some time to come — it is true, and you dare

worry about him on the money — neither are worth it. Keep your pretty head straight & sweet. Good night sweetheart